many of the Busy Bees, I wonder, have ever heard the them very much. The story I am sendstory of the Easter Lily? Of course you all know what this ling is for the Red Side. I wish to join story of the Easter Lily? Of course you all know what this beautiful flower looks like and that it always blooms at I live at 23 North Thirteenth street. Lin-Easter time. This beautiful lily has bloomed for people coln. Neb. through all time-not only one century, but almost twenty centuries. Legends tell us that when Christ died and left this earth in order to prove his love for his people, this won- By Irene Grau, Bennington, Neb. Blu

derful lily appeared in the fields. A number of different flowers grew around it, but none had so stately an appearance as this one. The beautiful white petals, curved and delicate, beamed brilliantly in the fields, and house, but they were never contented, seemed to tell of the purity of the love which Christ had for all. This is they always wanted more money. M why on Easter day we fill our churches with these beautiful flowers and Roberts' (for that was the man's name send them to our friends. One can not look at these white blossoms with- mother lived with them and they thought out feeling the purity and love that God has given the world.

Little Stories by Little Folk

The Play. By Blancke Johnson, 2534 Cass Street, Omaha. Red Side.

"Children," said the clear voice of Miss Herford, one afternoon near the clone of the session, "I have decided to give a little play to celebrate the close of school, would you like 147"

"Like it," echoed the children, "of contract we would."

The next day Miss Herford gave out nextly written sheets of paper, containing the parts and the names of those who were to play them, and that same evening a group of girls stood disputing over the one of which would be chosen o play the leading part, which Miss Herford said would be given out the fol-

"Dear me," said Margaret Kerly, "of course I should love to be chosen to be the fairy queen, but just think if you eighth A grade. I read the stories in the should forget your part."

"I don't care who gets it just so Hazel

Smith won't," cried Dorothy Pryor. Now, Hazel Smith was a new pupil in the little Redford county school and had ne from New York to this little mountain town where it was thought that the fine climate would help her falling health. When Hazel had entered the m found herself out of all the merrymaking, but Miss Herford was charmed with Hazel and she was fast becoming a favorite with the teacher, so that now in the County Antrim, northern Ireland. she stood a large chance of having the He lived as a slave six years, employed

"Why, what's all the gossip between the ladies?" laughed Bob Stone, who was took courage and fled from his master. a folly boy, and who had been chosen He went 200 miles south and found a

"Oh, Rob!" exclaimed pretty Patty will be chosen queen in our play." "The queen," echoed Rob, and made a

wry face. "Well, so long girls, see you lomorrow." he cried, and made a hasty

The little party soon broke up and the girls walked slowly homeward still talking of the play.

It was a week later, the day of the play, Hazel, as the girls had said, had been chosen queen. Everything was in readiness and the stage, with the children's help, had been changed into a fairles. Many of the small actors were he early arrivals, and now they were n the stage. The three had costumes alike except for the coloring. Patty's was a fluffy light yellow, which suited her dark complexion, Dorothy had pink and Margaret a light shade of blue, and together presented a pretty rio. Just then Rob sauntered up.

"Ten minutes more and the curtain roes up-scared?" he asked. 'No," said Patty, "I could do two parts,

and, by the way, I know two, mine and Hazel's, and"-but her speech was stopped by the appearance of Hazel, whose eyes showed she had been crying. 'Why, Hazel, what's the matter?" cried

the bugy Miss Herford. "Tell me." "Oh, I've forgotten my part. I can't *bink of a word," sobbed Hazel. "Now my play is ruined," exclaimed the horrified teacher, "and nobody knows

"Oh, Miss Herford, Patty knows every word of it," said Margaret.

"Patty, do you? Can you say it all? she cried. 'Yes I can," said Patty. And already

Miss Herford had taken off the fairy costume and Patty had the right one on "Get in line, quick." Miss Herford said. and when the line marched it was headed by Rob and Patty, and Rob's face had a grin on it which would not have been there had Hazel been taking the part.

Is Your Child's Tongue Coated her the dog collar. But before she had gone very far she got very tired, so she

If cross, feverish, bilious, stomach sour, give "Syrup of Figs" to clean its little clogged-up bowels.

Mother! Don't scold your cross, peevish child! Look at the tongue! See if it It was a plan of dressing up like a fatry is white, yellow and coated! If your child is listless, drooping, lan't sleeping well, is restless, doesn't est heartily or is cross, irritable out of sorts with the room where Katherine was and woke everybody, stomach sour, feverish, her up. The first thing Katherine said breath bad; has stomachache, diarrhoea. was, "Who brought me here?" "I did." sore throat, or is full of cold, it means said the fairy. "Who are you?" said the little one's stomach, liver and 30 feet | Katherine. "I am the fairy of good of bowels are filled with poisons and foul, constipated waste matter and need Katherine, "and where are my mother a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

Give a teaspoonful of Syrup of Figs.
and in a few hours all the clogged up waste, undigested food and sour bife will fairy. "And they can come if I give you gently move on and out of its little three wishes, which I am going to do waste clogged bowels without nauses, griping or weakness, and you will surely have a well, happy and smiling child again shortly.

With Syrup of Figs you are not drugging your children, being composed entirely of luscious figs, senna and aronutics it cannot be harmful, besides they dearly love its delicious taste.

Mothers should always keep Syrup of Figs handy. It is the only stomach, liver and howel cleanser and regulator Jane, come," said the fairy. And mama needen-a little given today will save and Aunt Jane came into the room. After the fairy had gone Katherine said.

w sick child temorrow. Full directions for children of all ages Wish I had wished you all at once then and for grown-ups plainly printed on the I would have two more wishes."

Ask your druggist for the full name. Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Sanna, prepared by the California Fig Syrup Co. This is the delicious tasting, genuine old . Vining eise offered

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the

pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week.

Address all communications to CMILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

(Second Prize.)

Fremont Busy Bee.

to see it in print. Yours truly.

Fremont, Neb., Nov. 19.

Dear Busy Been: This is my third iet-

in tending cattle. His sad condition lead

keep March 17 sacred in his honor.

(Honorable Mention.)

Katherine's Three Wishes.

Katherine was a small girl that had

learly everything a small girl can have

She got her playthings mainly by wish-

ing. One day she decided she wanted a

dog so she cried and teased until her

town, but he first made her promise that

she would not wish for anything again

for a month. This she did readily enough,

but the very next day she asked her

father to buy her a collar for Rover, for

that is what she named the dog. But

her father said, "No, I will not buy the

made Katherine very mad, and when she

cried neither her aunt Jane or her father

or mother would pay any attention to

her. That afternoon Katherine thought

decided that no one liked her. So she

heard that it was very far off and there

no one would find her and her father

would be very sorry he had not bought

sat down on the sidewalk and leaning

her head on Rover she went to sleep,

Her father happened to come along soon

and he guessed her troubles very soon

He picked her up and carried her home.

where he put her in as near the same position as he could. Like she was when

he found her. Then he went into the

next room and found Katherine's mother

talking about something to the neighbor.

and trying to cure Katherine of her

wishing. It was accepted and the neigh-

bor dressed up like a fairy, went into

wishes," said the neighbor. "Oh," said

and father and Aunt Jane?" "They are many miles from here and they cannot

"Better be careful," said the fairy. "Oh, please have my papa come," said

"Papa, come," said the fairy, and papa

Now you may wish.

stepped into the room.

"I want a"-

Katherine.

ome back without my power." said the

father brought her the biggest dog in

LENORA TALTY

A Lesson.

who were very rich and lived in a love that she was very rich; they always treated her with great respect. They thought that this would induce her to

eave them all her money. She had very much money, but she kept only seventy-five (\$75) dollars in the bank in the town where she lived. Sh kept the rest of her money in a bank that was located in a large town about fifteen miles from her home. Somertown the town where she lived) had two banks and one right there was a large fire in Somertown. Several buildings burned and among them was the bank in which

Mrs. Roberts kept her money. When she told Mr. Roberts and his wife about all of the money that she had put in the bank was burned. made them very angry for they knew that she was worth many thousands of dollars. From that time they treated her with anything but respect, for they thought that they would not get any thing. They thought of this night and day and it made them still more angry At last they went so far as to make her eat out of a wooden bowl.

This grieved Mrs. Roberts so much that her time to stay on earth was almost up, so one day she went to the lawyer ter to the Busy Bees' page. I am in the and had her will made. It showed that children's page every Sunday and think she had divided all of her money except a few hundreld dollars between her they are sine. I am sending in the biography of "St. Patrick," as St. Pat-

other sons and daughters. rick's day is drawing near, and I hope; sick, but Mr. Roberts and its wife only About two weeks after this she took laughed at her and said that she only tried to be sick. But they were mistaken here. for she died about a week St. Patrick was born in the year 2/3 at later. When they found that this little Banavem, Tabernia (Saable), Scotiand, money was all they were to get, it health. When Haze: had entered the Ballavelli, Laberlia (cannot a church made them very angry. But this had By Lois Johnson, Aged 2 Years, Weeping school she had proved herself so dis-When Patrick was 16 years old ne was taught them to never treat people nice captured by some pirates and carried to because they are looking for money. Ireland, where he was sold as a slave They were contented with what money to Miline, chieftain of North Daiavadia they had after that.

When Agnes Tried to Skate.

him to find consolation in God. He then by Dorothy M. Patty. Aged 10 Years, took courses and fled from his master. "Mamma, will you get my roller skates

ship about to sail for France, and atter "What do you want with them, dear?" a little discussion was taken on board Weld, "we are so afraid that Hazel Smith as a servant, and after a journey of said her mother. "Oh! mamma, all the three days landed at the mouth of the girls are skating," said 10-year-old Agnes Loire. Ti. n for twenty-eight days he to her mother one day. She had been Mr. Jackso traversed a wild country with the snips rather afraid of skates and could not crew until they came to Marseilles. Here he parted from his companions and we'rt suaded her mother and she said she and put on his skates. There was a to Tours, where the famous Martin was would hunt them up that morning.

bishop. His mother was sister to this Agnes danced off to school that morn-Martin, and so he lived with him for ing in delight; she also took more infour years. But his desire to preach the terest in the skaters. At noon there as he went to go back the ice went gospel was so strong that he went to were her skates and skate-key on the Crash! Crash! Then he fell in the water Auxerre, in France, to be consecrated by floor! She was delighted, but there was Rover saw him fall in. He planged into Bishop Amator. In the year 405 he no time to skate that noon. When she the water, pulled Jack out and dragged started his missionary work in Ireland, came home after school she got her him home. His father said: "We are with which he had much success. Once skates and went down, after getting an glad that we didn't drown Rover." when a royal company was on the verge apple, to the big cement cellar to pracof slaying St. Patrick for preaching the tice. First Agnes slipped, then she fell triving and all was in excitement. Marsaret. Dorothy and Patty were some of Breastplate." His opponents took him forcibly. Next she got up and bumped

By Marie Hackenberg, Aged 13 Years, 1710 which grew thick on each side of our Charles Street, Omaha. Red Side.

By Marie Hackenberg, Aged 13 Years, 1710 which grew thick on each side of our Charles Street, Omaha. Red Side. and his companions for wild tawn in into the woodpile. Next she took a long disguise and fled, 'leaving him to free- slide, and thought, "I can skate now," dom. He wrote many interesting poons but sad to say she suddenly sat down in on his "faith," for which he was espe- the ash pan. Tired, hot, and disgusted. cially noted. One year he converted she took off those fatal skates and flung many people by his preaching and among them to the other side of the room; she them were many English nobles. And then walked upstairs. "Aren't you going ever since the year 463, when he died, we to go out skating with Nellie. she is here?" said her mother, "I do not care to go out skating just now," said Agnes with dignity, and her mother tried hard not to laugh as Agnes went into the By James Wengert, Mapleton, Ia. Blue Side. other room

But that is the last time Agnes ever tried to skate again.

Joe and Tom.

By Hazel Cole el Cole. Aged 14 Years, Hast-ings, Neb. Blue Side. One bright summer day as Joe and Tom the decided they would run away and home again. go to the city, which was three miles away. Tom went to the house, being careful to keep out of sight of their mother, and got their coats, because he ald they might ned them.

dog a collar until the month is up." This The two boys ran until they were well out of sight. It was about 5:30 in the afternoon when they reached the city. And the boys

were very tired from walking so far, be she would run off with Rover for she had cause they were so small. Joe was only 8 and Tom was 2. set out for the North Pole, for she had About an hour after the boys left, Mrs. Smith looked out to see if the boys were

working, but could not see them. called and called, but no answer. She then went to the field and told her hus-Mr. Smith suspicioned the boys of going

at noon to pulling the weeds. He hurriedly hitched up and started train will run over me. No, that will not By town. It was then growing dark

say, "I think that is father's team," Smith found that it was his neigh-He had seen the boys as he left her their little hero. town and recognized them. They had lost their way and did not know which

road to take to get home. The boys decided they would not run

The boys decided they would not run away again.

Neb. Red Side.

Neb. Red Side.

Horace has a dog; his name is Jack.
One afternoon they went out to play.
There once lived near a lake a very rich man named Mr. Halpin, He had a very fishededient little girl named Ruth. Now fluth was a very disobedient little girl named Ruth. Now fluth was a very disobedient little girl named her several times not to go near the lake, but Ruth did just the same. One day she was unusually trying so her mother toud her she could go over to her little friend, Mary's if also was in ghalm of the same. One day she was unusually trying so her mother toud her she could go over to her little friend, Mary's if a he would not go too near the lake. So have over to her little friend, Mary's in they played every game they could think of until they grew tired.

Henry's face grew serious.

Oh. I forgot. he said and laid the book carefully away.

"Try and not forget again, my son if you treat this book so lightly now, when you become a man you may a lightly exteem its holy truths, and then you could never live in heaven with the book carefully away.

Try and not forget again, my son if you treat this book so lightly now, when you become a man you may a lightly exteem its holy truths, and then you could never live in heaven with the book and saled the poly some occasionally at the same. One afternoon Hórace took some of his mixtre, which contains no 'Tree' and not forget again, my son if you treat this book so lightly now, when you become a man you may a lightly exteem its holy truths, and then you could never live in heaven with the hold its in his mouth.

One afternoon Hórace took some of his mixtre, which contains no 'Tree' and or of cearse with thumb and fore-free thampon of or proxin and apply some occasionally and the poly count. The nother:

Maid: Get a small, original package of pyroxin and apply some occasionally an

BRIGHT LITTLE BUSY BEE WHO LOVES THE WORK.



LESTER ANDERSON

Pretty soon a boy came surning to through the woods and swam to her aid He soon got her out and brought Mary ! a rich reward. The little boy's name was in the air. Jack Jones. Ruth did not go near toe He told the boys that it meant a storm. Mary to do wrong again.

Rover

One afternoon in December Mr. Jackson came from town. His dog came to meet him. Mr. Johnson thought to himself, "I think I will kill Rover," Now it happened that Mr. Jackson had a son named Jack. "Jack," he called, 'come

"All right, father," said Jack. "Let us drown Rover. He is no good

"No, father, let us wait until summer. Then we will have a better chance." "Well, I guess we can this time," said

The next day Jack went skating. Rover sign not very far from where Jack was skating. Jack went up closer to see what it said. It said "Danger." Just

Eleanor.

Once upon a time there was a little edge of a forest. There were many wild bears in the forest and she was not allowed to go into it alone.

but her mother told her she could not, because she had to go downtown and would not be home until late that even- ing him, thinking, perhaps, of the narrow

After her mother had gone, Eleanor thought there would be no harm in going for a little walk in the woods, so she put on her hat and started out. She went too far into the woods and got lost. It began to get dark and pretty soon she saw a bear about a half a

block away. She screamed and some hunters heard her and came and got her and shot the bear. They brought her home and she Smith were pulling weeds in the garden, said she would never run away from

Helen, the Hero.

By Clarence Mitchell, Aged 10 Years, R. Belgrade, Neb. Blue Side. Helen was a very sensible girl although after school she thought she would take a short cut across the meadow. The railroad ran a short distance from there. it being near train time, she stopped and was not signaled, so she took the second the last time I told how I would kill thought, and while she stood there she bear. heard the train whistle. She said to herto town, because he knew they objected self. "What shall I do to save the lives of all these people? If I stand here the do. I will just take off my red skirt and he could not see far ahead. When and wave it, the engineer will surely notice that." And sure enough, he did, saw a team ahead and heard a voice for he stopped his train and thereby saved Henry's mother. sented her with a gold medal, and called Henry.

Horace and His Dog. By Lela Campbell, Aged 10 Years, 624 East Twenty-third Street, Kearney,

Neb. Red Side.

driver could stop it the car struck Il prostrate body. At the hospital an old man sat by the cot.

"He'll live," said the doctor, at last, No one was happier than the elderly fellow. Sald he:

'I'll never trust myself in the city again with my auto. I got rattled, you know. As for the boy, he goes to he arm with me, for he has no parents and - have no boy."

When two months had elapsed Jimmy as the happlest boy in the country. The mple ways and kindly interest in his benefactors made up for his injuries, one of which were lasting. He often said. 'It was like passing through death

Rover and His Master Hans.

By Anna Glover, Aged II Years, Gretna 196 Nebruska, Blue Side. 196 There once lived in Holland a bright little boy of 8 years. He was in the fourth grade at school and was liked 190

Hans, for that was the boy's name, had 196 dog which he named Rover. Rover was a spotted dog of three colors. His nose ed forehead were of white and his back nd neck of brown and black, One bright day in March Hans asked 196

ermission of his father to go to the cashore and wait till his father came mel with his boat. Hans' father was a good saller and 190

was often hired to go on long fishing trips o help row the boats. Hans started from home about 4 o'clock and reached the seachore about ten min-

ntes after 4. He met three boys who were going to 190 watch the fishing boats come in, too, 196 The boys' names were Fritz, Theodore and Heinle Schmidt.

The hoys climbed upon the dike and 196 looked all around to see if any of the 190 tishing boats were in sight. All at once 196 Heinie Interrupted the conversation beto the shore with her. They took Ruth tween the other boys. He saw in the home and her father save the little boy north that many large waves were flying

take again after that, nor did she coax The boys looked to see if it could be so. Sure enough the waves came rolling. The boys said they thought they would tell some watchmen, so they ran off.

The boys had just gotten down when a loud splash came against the dike. The boys ran to tell the watchmen, but before they could get back to the dike Rover had found a hole and stood bark. next school the officers were so close yours, ing at the place. The people ran from all after them that they did not have a sides, coming to help keep the water out. If Rever had not barked before the people had seen the place, the hole might

have been so large that it could hardly be patched. Rover was patted after this good deed and was talked of in all the homes.

A Kind Act.

By Marie H. Ninger, Aged 14 Years, Hum-boldt, Neb. Blue Side. Before his death Mr. Hasness, who was an old soldier of the civil war, told me many stories.

He was one of the soldiers who marched with Sherman to the sea. Here is one of the stories he told me, which happened as they were marching through a dark forest. I am sure you will be as delighted to read it as I was to listen to it.

"One day when we were marching through a rather gloomy forest I was surprised to see a poor, trembling confederate soldier hiding in the bushes path. He looked so pitiful a sight that I felt sorry for him, so I did not tell the girl named Eleanor. She lived on the rest of my comrades, for I knew that they would be sure to hang him.

"But it happened that my companior had also seen him, so after whispering to him, for I could not talk out loud, I persuaded him not to tell anybody. "We marched on past the soldier, leav-

escape he had had, and that we had no

My Hunting Trip.

By Lionel Branson, Aged 11 Years, Eddy-ville, Neb. Red Side. One day my brothers were going hunting. I said that I wanted to go hunting with them. I said I could scare up game. They said I would be afraid to go in the woods alone. They asked me what I would do if I saw a bear. I said I would get behind a tree and shoot him-shoot him three times in the head, then I would take him by the leg and come along home.

My brother said for me to take a gun in the morning. I got up in the morning and dressed. Then I got my gun ready and started. When I got to the woods I she was only 10 years old. One evening found a path. I followed the path a little ways, when to my surprise a bear jumped out from behind the bushes. I dropped my gun and began to run just as bard as The day before they had a terrible rain I could. When I got near home I stopped and hall storm. Several bridges had been and looked behind me and saw my washed away, also part of the railroad brother carrying a bearskin in his hand. track. Helen happened to see this and laughing as hard as he could. When we got home he was laughing so hard that wondered what would happen if the train he could hardly tell the folks. That was

"The Word of God."

Betty Marshall, 523 North Thirteenth Street, Lincoln, Neb. Red Side. "Henry, what book is that you have in your hand?" asked Mrs. Thomas,

"It is the Bible, mother," answered "Oh, no; it cannot be, surely!" exlaimed Mrs. Thomas.

"Why, yes it is-see. "And my little boy to treat so roughly the book containing God's hely word!" Henry's face grew serious.

Fana come. Said the fairy, and pape stepped into the room.

The specific of th

SUNDAY, MARCH 28.

"This is the day we celebrate."

33374	0.000	and the same	South Company				Charletti
01	Louisa	Baker,	3720 North	h 21st S	terrere		Lothrop
03	. Arthur	Henry	Banan, 27	19 Hicko	ory St		Park
99	Jerome	Battles	, 844 Sout	h 24th S	1		Mason
03	Frank	I Bansn	eck, 915 S	outh 25t	h St		Mason
02	Elmer	Benner.	3314 Ohio	St		Howard	Kannady
04	Elvyn	N. Booe	II. 3028 Ca	ss St	Later and the	- 1.4.50 HORE W	Wohster
02	Teresa	Cifuna.	815 South	24th S			Mason
03	Dubrac	De Bu	se, 4408 N	orth 28t	h St		Saratora
03	Aubrac	De Bu	se, 4408 No	orth 28th	St		Saratoga -
01	Margar	et Dole	n. 1539 No	eth 18th	St		Kellom
02	Ethel	Geimple.	2320 Pau	1 81			Kellom
04	. Darvi	Hadlee.	413 South	19th St			Central
03	Willian	n Hoard	Hayden,	2421 Rin	nev St.		Lothron
06	Ralph	Houck.	2714 North	25th St	andy men	Howard	Kennedy
04	Charles	Kysela	, 1909 Sou	th 2d S	f		Train
01	Harry	Arthur	Manley, 30	19 Pinkn	ev St	Howard	Kennedy
01	Jola L	cille M	armoy, 135	North 4	13d Ave.		Saunders
07	A. Lou	ise Mon	roe, 2301 H	owler A	ve		Saratoga
00	Frank	Moore.	2530 Burd	ette St.			Long
			grew, 4514				
			m, 920 Nor				
99	Lucile	Roberts	on, 422 So	uth 26th	St		, Farnam
			2718 Rug				
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			ite Willett,				
			808 North				
			n, 973 No				
	Control of the second		WW. N. W. W. S. C. C. C.				The second second

board came in and dismissed school for the Busy Bee Editor: Dear Sir-I dethe rest of the day, after explaining to sire to join the Red Side of the Busy the teacher and children the cause of Bees. My name is Harold Dyer and I all the excitement. If Grey and the others intended to get years old the 23d day of May. I am send-

chance to get there.

A Busy Bee.

Another Busy Bee.

OSAWATOMIE, Kan., March 9,-To

KEARNEY, Neb., March 12.-Dear

join the Busy Bees on the Red Side. My

age is 9 years. Yours truly, ALICE WINN.

live in Osawatomie, Kan. I will be 11 into a school house they did not have a ing a story entitled. "The Boy Scouts of chance, for by the time they got to the Osawatomie, Second hike." Respectfully HAROLD DYER

Wandering.

By Betty Kennedy, Aged 10 Years, 21s North Thirty-second Avenue, Omaha. I know of a place where the grass 16. Busy Bees: I have read the children's page so much I thought I would like to join the Busy Bees on the Red Side. My

And the sun is just setting, too. Some pretty green trees and some shrung hery gay
Are reflected in a brook that is near,
And the blossoms that grow on the bank;
of the stream
Throw their sweetest fragrance here.

your scalp clean, your EEP Your Skin Clear, hair from falling, your hands soft and white by daily use in the toilet of

Cuticura Soap

with occasional use of

Cuticura Ointment. No other emollients do so much to promote and maintain the purity and beauty of the complexion, hands and hair under all con-

ditions. No others excel them in

purity, delicacy and fragrance. Liberal sample of each with 32-p. Skin Book free. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 18, Boston. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world.

Health and Beauty Hints

er, gloss and life.

Margaret: You can overcome the life-breathe, removes impurities and replaces less, "stringy," brittle condition of your the sallow, "muddy" appearance with hair and make it soft, brilliant and lux-the pink and white bloom of health. Four less. "stringy," brittle condition of your the pink and white bloom of nearth, rour hair and make it soft, brilliant and luxthe pink and white bloom of nearth, rour brious again by the use of this simple ounces of spurmax (which you can get outdoor tonic: Get one ounce of quinzoin from your druggist) put into half-pint of from your druggist, dissolve in half-pint hot water to which are added two teasurements and the pint water. Vigorous spoonfuls of giverine makes the lotion alcohol, add to pint water. Vigorous which has helped many society leaders alcohol, add by pint water. Vigorous spoonfuls of glycerine makes the lotton scalp massage with this tonic will stimulate roots and tissues to healthy action, overcomes dandruif, oiliness and irritation and the hair will regain former colsular to the state of the s